

TG: yes im a girl



a transfem dave strider zine

TG: yes im a girl

foreword

hi! thank you so much for downloading!

at risk of sounding mildly sappy, i was very surprised and overjoyed by the level of interest and support this project gained. i'm very glad my first foray into hosting something like this has gone so nicely. thank you!

zineHost blows a kiss to MSPA Reader

not only was it fun to work on my own piece, it was just as great to see everyone's wonderful designs of perhaps THE most awesome lady in fiction, some may say. (it's me, i say.)

i had a blast creating this zine, and i hope our art and writings of everyone's favorite cool girl bring you joy.

on behalf of all of our wonderful contributors, we hope you enjoy!

- blue <3



Gals Go Games



broken



puppet



plush



fouraces



felt



LOHACSE



knight



Start



do i look like
a dove to you

you sure had that
name ready to go

i guess not

quit reading into things

so is your name like
dovesprite now

theres
still time
lol

haha
very funny





TIME HEALS ALL WOUNDS













TRANS G

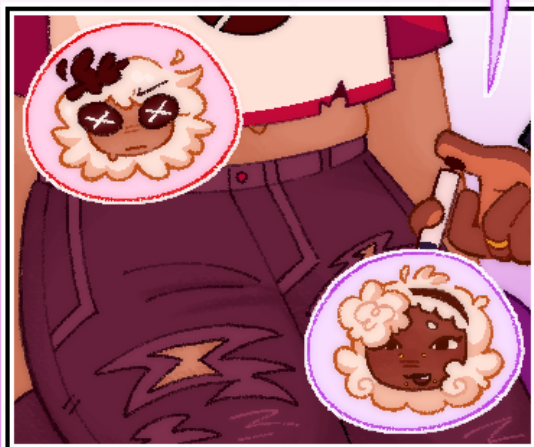


holy shit i am a god damn DEBACLE
of a thing arent i
i sort of LOVE THIS????????????





Okay, take a deep breath.



All done. I told you it'd be easy.

thanks

Are you alright? You've been so quiet since you got here.



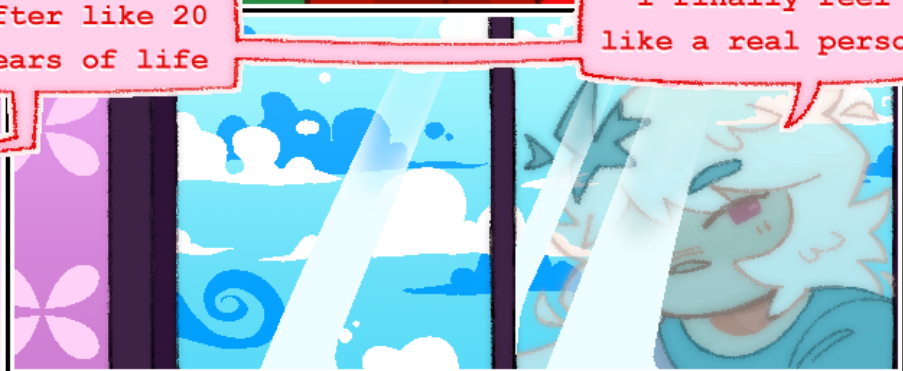
yeah im good

its just funny



after like 20 years of life

i finally feel like a real person



We couldn't find any estrogen locally
for shit so we just killed her and
stuffed her soul into this metal thing







the big man.... HASS the moive
@dstrioofficial

im happy to announce that next sbahj will follow sweet bro and hella jeff as they transition to sweet sis and hella jefferina

2:47 AM · Jun 1, 2023 · Twitter for iShades

413K Retweets

690 Quote Tweets

420K Likes



Dave?

Hey Dave, I saw the Tweet you just made. Quick question, but what does that mean for Owen and I?

DAVE ARE YOU GOING TO
MAKE ME TAKE ESTROGEN



REALLY LATE PM

EGBERT
SHUT UP

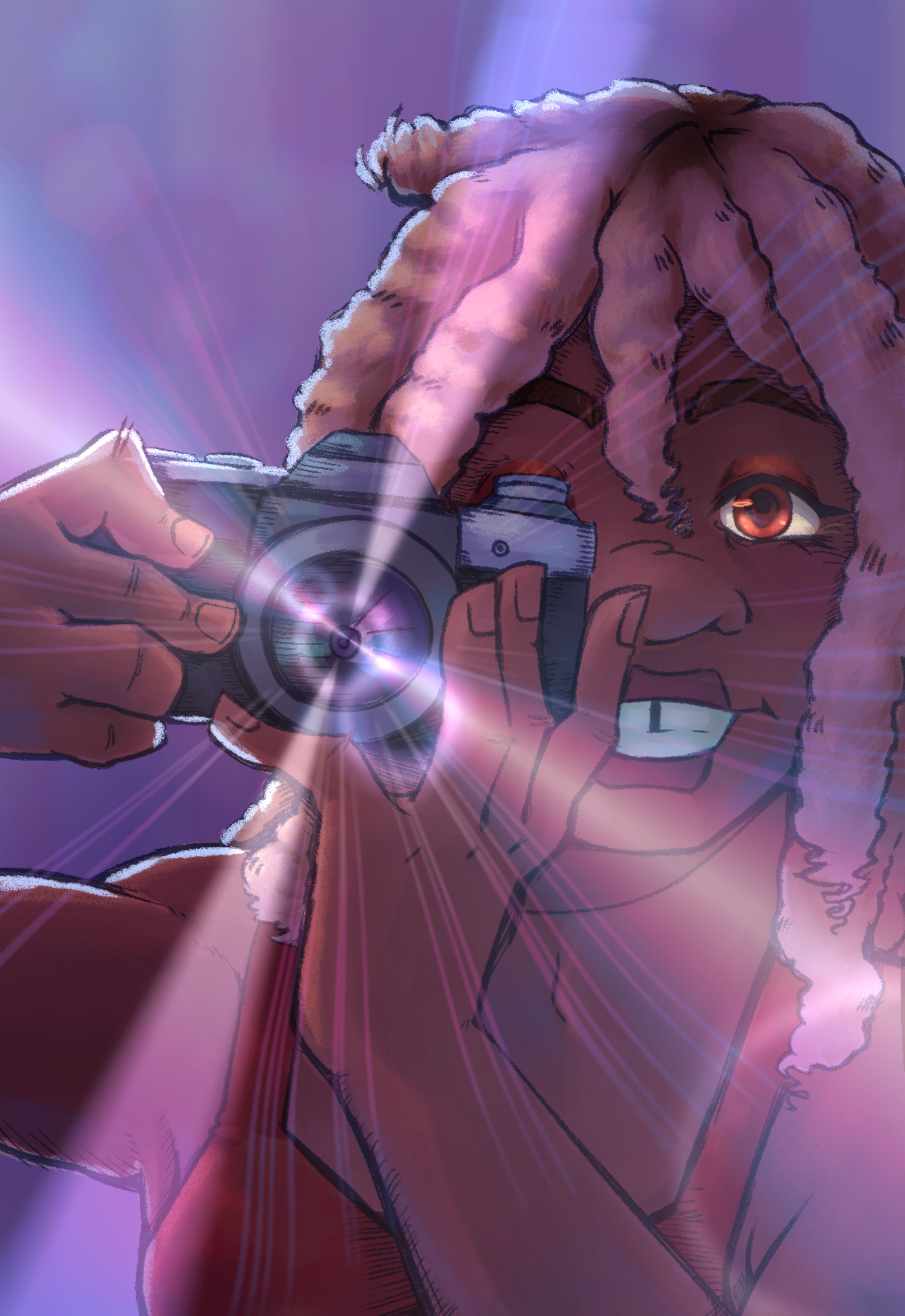
HEY, YOU SEEM TO BE
WORKING PRETTY
HARD HERE!

sweet bro
and
hella jeff
presentaion

YES
IMA
GIRL









gettin girl lessons



he says he can repair anything
but only one thing



and i had to choose





@claypidgeon

LIGHT+MAGIC







555-001-e

BECOME BITCH



BEHOLD, THE ALPHA FEMALE



Dave: yea these take like
10 minutes to make
Dave: what about it



literature

TG: or yknow fanfiction but this sounds cooler
TG: i get it you gotta sound sophisticated and shit
TG: whatever i aint in charge of this thing



Borrowing Time

by AA | art by Reina, Kitty and Menchu

This wasn't exactly what you expected to be doing today, but the dress looked too good, and you are a weak woman.

"you know no one can get you on this right?" You make a hum of noncommitment as Aradia looks at your ill-gotten gains, the proof of your wickedness, the one true thing that makes you the criminal Terezi always said you were.

"its the fuckin principle of it though like who gives a shit if i shoplift a couple dresses big fuckin whoop but this is time-travel shopliftin and thats a fuckin no-go hit the brakes go to jail type shit yknow dia? im a real sick fuck using time-travel to rob a helpless store." Aradia stares at you, then smiles as you see an idea pop into her mind.

"well," she starts, picking up one of your spoils, "it surely cant count if its time travel! in everyone elses eyes they just lost the dress! its more moral in my opinion." You laugh at that and fiddle with the CD player you've gotten as yet another plunder— and when you say it like that, you're starting to think that there's the slightest chance of a little problem forming.

"well shit man when you put it like that im a fuckin saint. bring in the pearly gates i love it when youre like this man it really makes me feel absolved of sin."

"yes i am the best now cmon i want this dress in black."

The two of you can't help laughing as you continue down out of your shitty apartment and back a few months, and you're in the shop.



"what time do you usually go?" You laugh at that, and she chuckles with you.

"cmon dia this aint fuckin amateur hour we can both calm our tits over this. im goin over all the times in the possible fuckin sequence like damn!"

Dresses, shirts, skirts, all of them helpless to the two of you, women criminals extraordinaires, Carmen Sandiego eat your fucking heart out, you're weaksauce shit compared to Dove Strider and Aradia Megido. Or something.

After Aradia's had her fill, you make sure to head to a corner where none of the employees can see you and you time travel out to your present.

The rush of the spoils leave you and Aradia a giggling mess, falling back on your beanbags and unable to breathe.

"you know if we keep on going at this rate we'll turn into fuckin thieves of time instead," you chuckle, and squint a bit at a sudden stinging in your eyes. You don't notice you're crying until Aradia's looking at you funny, and you have to take off your shades to wipe the tears away, a light flush starting to come onto your face.

"shit man what the fuck?"

"dove..."

"no man like what today was great why am i even crying."

"dove."

"fuckin hell man this is crazy!"

"DOVE!"

You look up to see her concerned face, and you lean over to rest your head on her shoulder.



"i am really happy yknow." She hums at that. "i dont know why im crying." She rubs circles into your shoulder. "its just that its like... fuckin hell this is embarrassing. i dont know just the fact that i can do this and i am doing this i guess." She cuddles up to you, and you feel like a fucking tool.

"being able to wear dresses?" You nod numbly, and she huffs out a little laugh. "i get it." you look up to her, and she's smiling gently. "youve been out for a month or so now right? its all new and i get being emotional." She gets this far-away look. "i dont know how

exactly it feels for you but i felt something similar when i first transitioned." A weight you didn't know you were carrying suddenly comes off of your chest, and you let out a sigh.

"aradia youre the fuckin best. i love being your moirail its the bomb dot com like we are SO pale right now wheres the fuckin pile?"

"i think this assortment of stolen shit counts well enough!"

"oh FUCK YES."

Life is great for Dove Strider, and you love being a weak woman.



Music Store

by Nana | art by Sprink and Blue

It's not often that Dave's Bro lets him out of the apartment, unless you count the roof, which Dave obviously doesn't. It's fine. It's cool. He burns easily, you know? And he doesn't need any distractions from his training and his sick ass beats.

Dave can count the amount of times Bro's taken him out for a real outing on one hand. Number four gets ticked off on his pinky finger when he's eleven years old. August, right as dusk is breaking, lilac clouds filling the sky. The sun's last rays sting Dave's face, but he still instinctively tries to soak up the light.

Dave wants to cling to Bro's hand as they navigate the unfamiliar mall together, but he knows that's lame. He wouldn't wanna be lame. Besides, he's not a kid, he can handle himself just fine. He's not some pussy.

He ends up getting lost as hell in the music store.

Well, it was his fault. Bro didn't go into the store, Bro kept walking, Dave was the dumbass who ducked in on his own and expected to be followed. So now he's stuck in a store that's way bigger than it had looked, and he doesn't even know if he wants to get out and find Bro anyway. What if he gets mad at Dave for being such a dipshit and makes him strife?



So he kind of just stands around, trying not to look like a shoplifter.

Despite it being a music store, it's dead quiet. That's why it shocks Dave so much when he hears the sound of a record scratch from behind him.

He whirls around, shifting into a fighting stance, though he doesn't have a weapon with him. Standing on the other side of him is...

A woman?

She looks like Dave. That's his first thought. Dave if he was older and a girl. She's even wearing a shirt much like Dave's, though it fits very differently, and the record on it is broken in two, unlike his.

He realizes he's been staring.

DAVE: who the fuck are you
???: wow not even a hello ok
???: no hi no yo no wow nice tits
???: not that i really need a kid to compliment me on my tits
but its about the social contract yknow
???: the social fuckin contract
???: what kind of god would i be if i wasnt upholding the
unspoken but clearly defined law of decorum wherein upon
meeting a chick you give a tasteful comment on her jugs am i
right
???: ok this is getting weird and i dont really remember what
we were talking about
???: uh
???: sup

Dave tries, rather desperately, to come up with words.

DAVE: why do you talk like me

She cracks a smile.

???: cause i am you
???: duh

Once again Dave grasps to formulate words. This time, they're
even more inelegant.

DAVE: what
DAVE?: what
DAVE: well you
DAVE: youre

He gestures, big and vague.

DAVE: you know
DAVE?: a girl
DAVE: yeah that
DAVE: how
DAVE?: well thats a long story
DAVE?: involves an alien girl i mean they putting estrogen in
my aj
DAVE?: doesnt super matter
DAVE: then what matters

As they've spoken, Dave's taken in more about this strange,
supposed alternate him. She's wearing these cool, strappy boots
with skulls on the buckles. Around her neck is a necklace with...
a sideways 69? Heh, nice. Her hair is long and twisted into
pretty little braids with beads woven in them, pink and purple
and orange. Her nails are painted in a neat, tidy way that Dave
doubts his own ever-shaky hands could ever achieve. Her feet
seem to tap to a rhythm audible only to herself, just like Bro
always gets after Dave for doing.

DAVE?: getting philosophical now damn

DAVE?: unfortunately im not the one in this family who reads socratic dialogues for fun

DAVE?: but if you want my take on it its this



She leans in real close, crouching down to Dave's height. Then she takes off her shades, revealing her piercing red gaze to Dave. It's like looking in a mirror at a prettier, happier, better version of himself. The sight is paralyzing.

DAVE?: what matters is that youre gonna be happy one day

Something in his chest clenches up at the words. He doesn't understand why.

DAVE: dunno what you mean

DAVE: im plenty happy already

DAVE: whats there in my life to complain about ive got the coolest friends in the world and the coolest brother too

DAVE: i dont need anything else

DAVE: i mean except to get better at training and stuff maybe

The potential Dave winces at those words.

DAVE?: what are you even training for

DAVE?: can you even answer me that

DAVE?: do you even know

DAVE: i

DAVE: of course i know fuck kinda dumbass questions that

DAVE: im training to be a hero

DAVE?: and is that what you want?

On the last word, her monotone truly lifts for the only time in the sentence, marking a clear question.

Dave swallows. There are a million thoughts racing through his mind, but he couldn't put even a single one into words if he tried.

DAVE?: nevermind

DAVE?: thats not a question you need to know the answer to yet

DAVE?: after all you have plenty of time to figure it out

She winks as if she just made a joke, but Dave doesn't get it. After he doesn't laugh, she dramatically sighs, slipping her shades back on.

DAVE?: cmon dont you have anything to say

DAVE: nah

DAVE: i thought about it and youre probably just some paid actor for a reality show or something

DAVE?: whoa hey now im no actor if i was gonna have anything to do with the silver screen id be a director

DAVE?: run that shit like the navy gay sex and all

DAVE?: id never do reality show shit though ive had enough hidden cameras for a lifetime jesus christ

DAVE: how did you-

DAVE?: i told you dawg

DAVE?: (heh)

DAVE?: im you

DAVE: you keep saying that

DAVE: i dont get it

DAVE: like okay theres surgeries or whatever but why would you do that

DAVE: when you could like

DAVE: you know

DAVE: not be like that

DAVE: if i told bro i wanted to be a girl hed beat the shit out of me i bet

She purses her lips, with an expression Dave just can't read. Moments pass, feeling longer than she should.

DAVE?: what if he wasnt around

DAVE: what

DAVE?: cmon just think about it

DAVE?: if he wasnt here

DAVE?: if you could do whatever the fuck you wanted

DAVE?: what would you do

DAVE?: you dont have to answer me

DAVE?: just think about it

She looks down at her wrist.

DAVE?: shit gotta go soon

DAVE?: hey can i ask you something selfish real quick

DAVE: sure

DAVE?: can i get a hug

Dave can count the number of hugs he's gotten on one hand, too. For a moment, he doesn't know what to say, nor do. Strifes are one thing. Painful as they are, they're predictable.

Something like this isn't predictable at all.

He wishes there was a sword in his hands.

She keeps looking at him. It's nothing like Bro's heavy stare, which seems to burn a hole right through Dave every time. It's just... looking.

Slowly, he opens his arms.

She tackles him.

He's ready to shove her off, but something stops him. He doesn't know what. Maybe it's the fact that she's holding him like he's something more precious than gold.

DAVE?: its gonna be okay

DAVE?: i promise

DAVE?: youre gonna be okay

For some reason, he finds himself believing her.



...

I've Been Through The Desert On A Horse With No Aim

by Lacey | art by Blue, Error, and Augustine

It's a beautiful day on Earth C. The sun shines warmly, the consorts dance through fields of flowers, and the victors bask in the splendor of the world they fought for. Every moment is no longer a battle, every breath no longer threatens to be their last. Today, Earth C is wonderful.

Dave Strider doesn't know any of this, because she spent the entire day indoors.

Not her own indoors, of course, as these days Dave was barely seen at her own home. Now she mostly '2quatted', as Sollux put it, at Aradia's house. Not that Sollux was much better for this.

Tonight was special, though. Tonight was the biggest deal of the month. Tonight was movie night.

The choice of movie had been hard fought. Dave personally had suggested 'Pledge Night', which would have definitely sucked, but she would never admit that. Ultimately Aradia's suggestion won, and tonight the trio had sat down to watch 'Devil Story'.

ARADIA: well... that was a movie.
mhm!

SOLLUX: that wa2. really
fuckiing bad

SOLLUX: borderliine
iincomprehen2iible

ARADIA: i dont know, i
dont think it was THAT bad!

ARADIA: it was... charming!

SOLLUX: the mummy that came
from a piirate 2hiip pukiing
briight blue 2hiit wa2
charmiing.

DAVE: it cant be that hard to shoot a horse



The group fell silent, as if to ponder for a moment just how difficult it would be to shoot a horse with a shotgun while standing in an open field. Of course, the horse is moving at standard horse speeds but seems to be unbothered by the sound of gunshots. It has its own affairs, stopping to kick a mutant nazi in the head as often horses do, but mostly it's just running around. The shotgun seemingly never needs to be reloaded, or runs out of shells. You have all night. It really can't be that hard. Can it? Let's think about it a little longer.

DAVE: i could probably shoot a horse no problem

ARADIA: that seems pretty rude to the horse...

DAVE: well it was like an evil devil horse or something

DAVE: causing hella mischief and shenanigans

SOLLUX: you wouldnt have the gut2 two 2hoot a hor2e, you 2till feel bad about that biird

DAVE: dont bring the bird into this girl

DAVE: that bird is living a perfectly happy life now anyway

SOLLUX: happier than your2 that2 for 2ure

DAVE: now look here—

ARADIA: okay!

ARADIA: why dont i go make us some post movie food!

Aradia clapped her hands against her legs and stood up without another word, turning to smile as pleasantly as she could manage to Dave and Sollux before hurrying off to the kitchen.

DAVE: ok im not trying to be rude

DAVE: but did she think leaving us alone in the same room would like

DAVE: fix things?

SOLLUX: 2he probably expect2 u2 two 'work iit out' or 2ome 2hiit

DAVE: what do we even have to work out

SOLLUX: exactly

DAVE: no seriously im asking for real

DAVE: youve got some sort of mad one way beef with me and i dont know why

SOLLUX: iim not haviing a heart two heart with you 2trider

Dave sighed and looked away from her. Since getting together with Aradia, she'd really been trying to make things work with Sollux. She knew she'd be a little abrasive— Aradia had warned her that Sollux would be pretty vocally unhappy about the developments in the relationship— but Sollux just seemed so... unwilling to work with her.

They sat in silence for a little longer, Dave staring at the blank TV screen and Sollux staring at her very bright phone screen.

DAVE: ok be honest

DAVE: do you hate me or something

SOLLUX: what

SOLLUX: ii dont hate you

SOLLUX: ii hate me and that make2 me hate you

DAVE: what

DAVE: girl what does that even mean

Sollux turned to look at Dave, and even behind her glasses, Dave could tell she was staring at her like she'd just said the most obvious thing ever.

SOLLUX: you remiind me two much of my2elf

SOLLUX: but happier

SOLLUX: and that pii22e2 me off, iit2 not that hard two under2tand

DAVE: it kind of is

Sollux groaned and turned her phone off.

SOLLUX: when we were on the meteor and watchiing you human2 on the 2screen, ii took a look at whatever you had going on. and ii 2aw a horriible reflectiion of my2elf staring back at me. iit2 pretty 2iimple

DAVE: that

DAVE: is not that simple

DAVE: you hate me for something that isnt even my fault?

SOLLUX: ii hate a lot of people for thing2 that arent their fault dont take iit per2onally

DAVE: there is literally no way to take this other than personally

SOLLUX: for what iit2 worth ii got over iit for a whiile

DAVE: so then why do you still hate me right now?

SOLLUX: ii 2aiid for a whiile

SOLLUX: ii un-got over iit

DAVE: oh my god

Before Dave could begin to parse what to say next, Aradia returned from the kitchen.

ARADIA: so...

ARADIA: i might have used a little too much time power on the food and burnt it to ash!

ARADIA: which means there is no post movie food.

She looked over at the pair on the couch, both with dire expressions on their faces, and frowned a little.

ARADIA: well im flattered you two were looking forward to my cooking that much but dont look so sad!

ARADIA: unless youre still thinking about how bad that movie was in which case continue looking that sad 0u0

SOLLUX: aradiaa iif you leave me alone iin a room wiith dave again ii wiill kiill her or my2elf

DAVE: what she said

ARADIA: oh dear

ARADIA: i thought you two would figure it out while i was cooking but i guess me leaving just made things worse...

ARADIA: who could have seen that coming

DAVE: literally anyone

SOLLUX: you know ii hate her aradiaa thii2 moviie niight wa2 a terriible iidea

ARADIA: shes my girlfriend sollux! youre just going to have to learn how to get over your weird envy crush!

DAVE: her what

SOLLUX: ARADIIA.

SOLLUX: dont lii2ten two her. expo2ure two bad french ciinema made her iin2ane. or burning the food. or 2omething.



DAVE: crush??

ARADIA: sigh

DAVE: ok dont say sigh out loud thats my thing

ARADIA: sollux doesnt really hate you, shes just difficult!

ARADIA: she likes you a lot, and she doesnt know how to deal with that. seeing you transition just made it all the much stronger and also even harder for her to understand.

ARADIA: which is why she keeps me around! im the understander around here :D

Dave turned to look at Sollux, expecting her to have some sort of snappy retort, but found her pouting.

DAVE: wait oh my god is she telling the truth

DAVE: you like my dumb ass

Sollux's face started to turn a deep shade of yellow, and Dave couldn't figure out if she was blushing or just that angry. Maybe both.

DAVE: hahaha oh my god

DAVE: drama queen

SOLLUX: 2hut the fuck up

ARADIA: oh come on sollux, just admit it!

SOLLUX: ii would rather diie than 2ay 2omething 2o 2tupid and 2appy

DAVE: its ok sollux

DAVE: i know deep down that you loooooove me

Now her face was definitely yellow from rage. Sollux dived across the couch in an attempt to grab Dave but inadvertently landed on top of her in what looked like an awkward hug, only making Sollux madder and making Dave laugh harder.

DAVE: i get what you see in her aradia

DAVE: shes so cute when shes pissed the fuck off

SOLLUX: 2HUT UP!!!!

...



credits

TG: damn its pretty fuckin cool this many people like me

TG: i mean its common knowledge im a choice babe

TG: but who knew

TG: ok turn the page this is getting embarrassing



грина



t raccoonstain

wiktor



t yukaii

flare



t thecycleofdawn

callie



t connyofthecosmos

error



t dvsprite

calware



t calware

theo



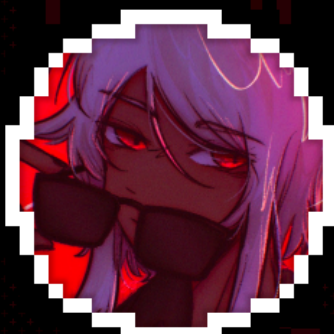
t cindersnows

beny



t faggotbismol

ante



t anterograde

kor



t horrorjerk

splorfss windows

bive



t splorfstuffs



t meoware



t trancegnder

komishko

stan



t komishko



t tuckmaster3000

nana

bel

wolfy



t fagrezi



t fuckkrat



t plipple

turtle

kitty



t turtlecase



t terepi

sprink

menchu augustine



t makelike
sprinkles



t offkilterkeys



t clay-pidgeon

jules baguette



t comicviolence



t coqbag

writers

lacy

nana

aa

I've Been
Through The
Desert On A
Honse With
No Aim

t neometalpussey

Music
Store

t fagrezi

Borrow-
ing Time

t adorableanimus

✂ fave_fix ✂ adorableanimus

featuring additional spot art by
Reina, Kitty, MENCHU, Blue,
Error, Augustine, and Sprink

thank you for supporting this project!

uplift the trans women in your life.
remind them they are loved.

there is always still time. <3

